

# The Middletown Transcript.

VOL. XXVII.—NO. 16.

MIDDLETON, DELAWARE, SATURDAY, APRIL 21 1894.

PRICE, 3 CENTS

## A BEAUTIFUL OPERETTA

GIVEN BY THE JR., C. E., OF FOR-  
EST PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.

## SNOWWHITE AND THE DWARFS

Last Night's Entertainment a Great  
Success—Good Acting, Fine Music  
and Handsome Costumes—Four  
Children in the Scene—Mr. Max-  
well the Leading Man.



NOW WHITE and the Dwarfs, a beautiful operetta in four scenes, was given by Jr., Christian Endeavor Society of the Presbyterian Church, at the Opera House last night, and was one of the most beautiful and pleasant entertainments ever given by local talent.

Everybody is familiar with Grimm's fairy story from which this play is taken, and more beautiful than ever it seemed when told in song, and impersonated by characters so well chosen for their parts, with costumes and scenery that could but charm the beholder.

The opening scene on the forest playground with the chorus of about forty children made a perfect beginning. The children were clothed in costumes of white, and made a fairy-like scene as they sang the praise of the princess Snow White, who was represented by Miss Daley Naudain. She took the part well. Both her speaking and singing gave great pleasure to the audience. Her voice is a pure soprano, and she sang with a great deal of ease and naturalness, and as it was her first appearance behind the foot-lights, a large audience is expected to be present. A cordial invitation is extended to all.

—Mrs. Martin Walker, of Philadelphia, spent Sunday with many of her friends in town.

—Mrs. M. B. Burris spent a few days in Kenton, this week, returning home on Thursday.

Mr. Fred Litz, of Philadelphia, spent Sunday with the family of George Echenhofer, in town.

—Miss Florence Jackson, of Oxford, Pa., was a guest at Mr. J. T. Budd, on Wednesday and Thursday.

—Mrs. George Janvier, of Wilmington, visited her parents Mr. and Mrs. W. P. Dige, for a few days this week.

—Miss Stella Cochran stayed to New York Wednesday, for several weeks' meeting at her uncle Frank Hardcastle.

Miss Josie Biggs returned home Saturday evening, after a three weeks visit with Misses Coulbourn, of Philadelphia.

—Mr. and Mrs. Williamson a newly wedded couple from New Brunswick were guests of Mrs. B. T. Biggs this week.

—E. S. Jones attended the 25th annual meeting of the State Council, Jr., O. U. A. M., of Maryland, held at Elton, on Wednesday.

—Mr. and Mrs. H. H. Bailey, of Philadelphia, spent several days this week with Mr. and Mrs. Edmund Draper at "Locust Lawn," near town.

—Mrs. N. M. Browne, attended the reception given to Dr. Hurlburt, the new pastor of Grace M. E. church in Wilmington, Wednesday evening.

—Mrs. Anna Heaton was the delegate from the Middleton Union to the County Convention of the W. C. T. U. held at Middleton on Tuesday.

—Miss Allie McKee attended the funeral of her friend Miss Laura Berkley in Baltimore on Tuesday, whose sudden death occurred on Saturday evening.

—Mrs. W. J. Barnett has opened a millinery store in Bridgeville, a branch of her Middleton establishment. She spent several days there this week and is much pleased with the opening.

—Mrs. F. M. Baker is visiting Mrs. George Janvier, in Wilmington, after spending several weeks with old friends in Middleton. If our air were only more like that of Colorado we might hope to have her remain with us yet awhile longer. She was a welcome guest to our town.

—BRIEFS.

In the Spring.  
In the spring a young man's fancy  
Lightly turns to thoughts of how,  
He can get the suit he's after  
without paying for it now.

Hunting's Circus, Museum and Menagerie next Monday. Don't miss it.

—STILL ON DECK.—George W. Jackson, for Coroner of New Castle County.

—Harvest time is coming and after that stacking and threshing. Mr. Huey, of the best service. Read his advertisement on another page.

—Try the Manhattan Laundry, E. B. Rice, Agent, Cuts, 4 cents; Collars, 2 cents, and Shirts, 10 cents. Finest work ever seen in Middleton. Satisfaction guaranteed. Leave your Linen to Rice's early Monday morning.

—MILLINERY.—A revelation of "the correct" in stylish head wear. We have the newest of the new, and you will be apt to say we have outstaled even our present grecce past. Call and examine.

Mrs. A. M. McKEE.

—The prettiest thing in Middleton is a bed of hyacinth in Mr. William Taylor's yard. They are of every color and their sweet fragrance fills the air. A bed of tulips near by, is also attractive, but the hyacinth is the fairest flower of early spring.

—Middleton has eight milliner stores and twice that number of dress making establishments, and they all are busy. No wonder strangers comment upon the well dressed, nice looking ladies seen on our streets. Fine feathers, you know, make a large attendance and every one was pleased.

—HERE AND THERE.

General Lew Wallace says that the conditions for a successful novelist are, ceaseless work, a stout heart and a happy mind.

Mrs. Nellie Grant Sartoris will purchase a house in the fashionable part of Washington and make that city her future home.

Rev. A. C. Dixon, the well-known Baptist clergyman of New York, is preparing a series of lectures in reply to Colonel Bob Ingersoll.

Alameda school directors have consented to have fifteen-minute lectures against cigarettes in the schools by ladies of the California W. C. T. U.

The oldest engine is claimed to be in operation in a Savannah, Ga., rice mill. It was built in 1815 by James Watt, of Lancashire, England, and was brought to this country the same year.

Chairman Wilson, of the House Ways and Means Committee, has so far recovered from his recent illness that he will this week be the guest of Governor Hogg, of Texas, and will then come on to Washington by easy stages, reaching there by April 28th or 30th.

—SHAD.

—Shad weighing 9 pounds 2 ounces was taken to Salem. This was the largest shad caught this season. It was thought that none could equal it in weight, but when Captain John T. Garwood brought in one weighing 11 pounds, the other was small by comparison. This fish is the largest ever caught in Delaware. It measures 27 inches in length, 8 inches in width, a girth of 18 inches.

—THE TRANSCRIPT, \$1.00 per year.

## PERSONALITIES

Little Lines About Men and Women and What They Are Doing.

—Dr. and Mrs. T. H. Gilpin were in Elton on Sunday.

—Miss Laura Herbs went to Baltimore yesterday afternoon.

—Mr. Wm. Mifflin, of Philadelphia, was in town this week.

—Miss Maggie Authors of Kenton is visiting relatives in town.

—Mrs. W. P. Biggs spent a few days this week in Philadelphia.

—Rev. F. F. Carpenter, of Townsend, was in town this week.

—Mrs. Lettie Price, of Philadelphia, is visiting her parents in town.

—Horace Vaughan visited his old home in McFord on Sunday.

—Mr. and Mrs. Edmund Draper are visiting in Philadelphia this week.

—Mrs. E. B. Rice and Mrs. Harry Jones spent Wednesday in Philadelphia.

—Miss Annie Adams, of Dover, was a guest of Mrs. J. W. Jolls this week.

—Mr. and Mrs. William Taylor were in New York on Monday and Tuesday.

—Mrs. Maloney of Townsend made us a pleasant little call one day this week.

—Rev. F. H. Moore returned home from the Presbytery at Pomona City on Thursday.

—Miss Mable Bradley, of Philadelphia, is the guest of Mrs. J. P. Cochran, Jr., near town.

—Mr. Martin Walker, of Philadelphia, spent Sunday with his many friends in town.

—Mrs. M. B. Burris spent a few days in Kenton, this week, returning home on Thursday.

Mr. Fred Litz, of Philadelphia, spent Sunday with the family of George Echenhofer, in town.

—Miss Florence Jackson, of Oxford, Pa., was a guest at Mr. J. T. Budd, on Wednesday and Thursday.

—Mrs. George Janvier, of Wilmington, visited her parents Mr. and Mrs. W. P. Dige, for a few days this week.

—Miss Stella Cochran stayed to New York Wednesday, for several weeks' meeting at her uncle Frank Hardcastle.

Miss Josie Biggs returned home Saturday evening, after a three weeks visit with Misses Coulbourn, of Philadelphia.

—Mr. and Mrs. Williamson a newly wedded couple from New Brunswick were guests of Mrs. B. T. Biggs this week.

—E. S. Jones attended the 25th annual meeting of the State Council, Jr., O. U. A. M., of Maryland, held at Elton, on Wednesday.

—Mr. and Mrs. H. H. Bailey, of Philadelphia, spent several days this week with Mr. and Mrs. Edmund Draper at "Locust Lawn," near town.

—Mrs. N. M. Browne, attended the reception given to Dr. Hurlburt, the new pastor of Grace M. E. church in Wilmington, Wednesday evening.

—Mrs. Anna Heaton was the delegate from the Middleton Union to the County Convention of the W. C. T. U. held at Middleton on Tuesday.

—Miss Allie McKee attended the funeral of her friend Miss Laura Berkley in Baltimore on Tuesday, whose sudden death occurred on Saturday evening.

—Mrs. W. J. Barnett has opened a millinery store in Bridgeville, a branch of her Middleton establishment. She spent several days there this week and is much pleased with the opening.

—Mrs. F. M. Baker is visiting Mrs. George Janvier, in Wilmington, after spending several weeks with old friends in Middleton. If our air were only more like that of Colorado we might hope to have her remain with us yet awhile longer. She was a welcome guest to our town.

—BRIEFS.

In the Spring.

In the spring a young man's fancy

Lightly turns to thoughts of how,

He can get the suit he's after

without paying for it now.

Hunting's Circus, Museum and Menagerie next Monday. Don't miss it.

—STILL ON DECK.—George W. Jackson, for Coroner of New Castle County.

—Harvest time is coming and after that stacking and threshing. Mr. Huey, of the best service. Read his advertisement on another page.

—Try the Manhattan Laundry, E. B. Rice, Agent, Cuts, 4 cents; Collars, 2 cents, and Shirts, 10 cents. Finest work ever seen in Middleton. Satisfaction guaranteed. Leave your Linen to Rice's early Monday morning.

—MILLINERY.—A revelation of "the correct" in stylish head wear. We have the newest of the new, and you will be apt to say we have outstaled even our present grecce past. Call and examine.

Mrs. A. M. McKEE.

—The prettiest thing in Middleton is a bed of hyacinth in Mr. William Taylor's yard. They are of every color and their sweet fragrance fills the air. A bed of tulips near by, is also attractive, but the hyacinth is the fairest flower of early spring.

—Middleton has eight milliner stores and twice that number of dress making establishments, and they all are busy. No wonder strangers comment upon the well dressed, nice looking ladies seen on our streets. Fine feathers, you know, make a large attendance and every one was pleased.

—HERE AND THERE.

General Lew Wallace says that the conditions for a successful novelist are, ceaseless work, a stout heart and a happy mind.

Mrs. Nellie Grant Sartoris will purchase a house in the fashionable part of Washington and make that city her future home.

Rev. A. C. Dixon, the well-known Baptist clergyman of New York, is preparing a series of lectures in reply to Colonel Bob Ingersoll.

Alameda school directors have consented to have fifteen-minute lectures against cigarettes in the schools by ladies of the California W. C. T. U.

The oldest engine is claimed to be in operation in a Savannah, Ga., rice mill. It was built in 1815 by James Watt, of Lancashire, England, and was brought to this country the same year.

Chairman Wilson, of the House Ways and Means Committee, has so far recovered from his recent illness that he will this week be the guest of Governor Hogg, of Texas, and will then come on to Washington by easy stages, reaching there by April 28th or 30th.

—SHAD.

—Shad weighing 9 pounds 2 ounces was taken to Salem. This was the largest shad caught this season. It was thought that none could equal it in weight, but when Captain John T. Garwood brought in one weighing 11 pounds, the other was small by comparison. This fish is the largest ever caught in Delaware. It measures 27 inches in length, 8 inches in width, a girth of 18 inches.

—THE TRANSCRIPT, \$1.00 per year.

## A JOURNALISTIC TOURIST.

A Knight of the Quill on a Pedestrian Tour Through the Peninsula.

A very interesting stranger appeared in Middleton last Saturday afternoon, and by his unconventional attire attracted no little attention. He was of medium size, and in form and feature of the pure Anglo-Saxon type. He was dressed somewhat after the style of a mountaineer, wearing a grey suit with loose knee pants, long hose and heavy walking-shoes; a sizar knapsack on his back and a convenient walking stick, a slouch hat, and spectacles made him rather a conspicuous figure in the eyes of those who are not familiar with pedestrian tourists, and wild rumors of Coxey recruits were soon flying about. The young man was more than once called upon to disclaim any connection with the "Commonwealth Army."

This was the travel-stained pilgrim who appeared before the astonished members of the Ogre of the TRANSCRIPT den late Saturday afternoon, and proved to be no less a person than Mr. G. Grosvenor Dawe, Subscription Manager of the *Review of Reviews*, who on account of ill health is having a six month leave of absence, and is taking a tour on foot, through the peninsula and adjacent sections having in view a two-fold purpose—physical recreation and historic and topographical observation. He was never before in this section, and finds much of interest; he thinks the advantages of the Delaware Peninsula are but little known, and as he is not only taking a close scrutiny as he goes along, but also making mental notes of all he sees, the world may yet know of the wealth and beauty of this little garden spot that nestles between the two bays.

A grand Christian Endeavor Rally will be held in the Forest Presbyterian Church on next Tuesday evening, April 24th, at 7:30 o'clock. Addresses will be made by the Rev. R. A. Davison, of St. Georges, the Rev. William F. Lewis, pastor of the Rodney St. Church, Wilmington, and by the Rev. Thomas J. Mason, President of the Delaware State Union. Invitations have been sent to the societies at Chesapeake City, St. Georges and Smyrna and the Epworth League of Middleton. Free admission is expected.

Beautiful music and handsome floral decorations with mottoes and various inscriptions added much to the interest of the exercises. The day was perfect, and a large congregation was in attendance. The collection, a silver offering amounting to \$17.00, was taken by four young girls, and 10 new names were added to the membership of the local society.

The progress and growth of the society was shown in an excellent paper by Mrs. Clara Jones in which some very interesting figures were given, showing a total membership of 150,738; 145 Missionaries in foreign fields; 500 Bible readers and teachers; 400 schools and 150,000 pupils, besides a number of medical missionaries, hospitals, dispensaries, etc., with 50,000 women annually receiving medical care, and 25,000 women under instruction, all of which shows the work of the Society.

During the twenty-five years of its existence this society has gathered into its treasury \$31,587.57, of which the Middleton Auxiliary has raised \$1,157.00.

This auxiliary is the oldest in the Wilmington Conference, having been organized in 1874 by Mrs. E. B. Stevens during the pastorate of the late Rev. Dr. Mathack.

Beautiful music and handsome floral decorations with mottoes and various inscriptions added much to the interest of the exercises. The day was perfect, and a large congregation was in attendance. The collection, a silver offering amounting to \$17.00, was taken by four young girls, and 10 new names were added to the membership of the local society.

The progress and growth of the society was shown in an excellent paper by Mrs. Clara Jones in which some very interesting figures were given, showing a total membership of 150,738; 145 Missionaries in foreign fields; 500 Bible readers and teachers; 400 schools and 150,000 pupils, besides a number of medical missionaries, hospitals, dispensaries, etc., with 50,000 women annually receiving medical care, and 25,000 women under instruction, all of which shows the work of the Society.

During the twenty-five years of its existence this society has gathered into its treasury \$31,587.57, of which the Middleton Auxiliary has raised \$1,157.00.

## The Middletown Transcript

A WEEKLY NEWSPAPER

OFFICE—MAIN AND BROAD STREETS,  
MIDDLETOWN, DELAWARE.  
MARY F. BURRIS, EDITOR.

THE TRANSCRIPT is published every Saturday Morning, and delivered by carrier to subscribers residing in Middletown. ADVERTISEMENTS will be inserted at a reasonable rate as is compatible with a high-class newspaper having a large and constantly increasing circulation.

BILLS must be paid monthly.

CHECKS, money orders or postal notes should be drawn to the order of, and Communications should be addressed to THE TRANSCRIPT,  
MIDDLETOWN, DELAWARE.

NO communications published unless accompanied by remittance of the writer.

Entered at the Post Office as second-class matter

MIDDLETOWN, DELA., APR. 21, 1894.

The date on the label on your paper shows the time to which your subscription is paid

AT the next election, the voters will press the button and the Republicans do the rest.

ONE of the best methods of promoting business is to advertise in a wide-awake newspaper.

THE man who consents to run for Congress on the Democratic ticket next fall must have a great deal of courage.

SECRETARY LAMONT says, "The Administration and the Democratic party are under a cloud, and the future is uncertain." So say we all.

"IN the spring a young man's fancy lightly turns to thoughts of love." But where is the poet or philosopher who can tell whether the fancy of a young woman—the end of the century woman?

AND now "Czar" Reed gets his vindication from the Democratic Congress, and almost the first one to congratulate him is Kilgore who made himself notorious four years ago by kicking down the green baize door when the speaker ordered the quorum to be counted.

THE Democratic party is loaded down with trouble. The almost criminal dilatoriness of Congress, the split in the party and the struggle for supremacy between the factions are telling on it, and no one believes it has the adhesive qualities to hold it together in such a struggle through which it is now passing.

"LOOKING back over a long professional career, soon to close, there is nothing in it all that will be more gratifying to me than to have it said, if it can be said, that I have contributed to the advancement of woman and the establishment of a moral and social code that will visit upon the offending man the same measure of condemnation that it visits upon the offending woman."—Judge Jere Wilson.

THOMAS B. REED the "Czar" of the last Republican Congress has received the greatest of vindications. Within the short space of four years he has seen the very rule against which the Democrats howled and Breckinridge so bitterly denounced, adopted by the Democratic Congress. What more can Mr. Reed say than to see this present Congress, with its overwhelming majority, come around to the very position he took when speaker of the House.

THE TRANSCRIPT returns thanks to Senator Voorhees, Chairman of the Finance Committee, for copies of the Tariff Law, containing the law as it now stands, side by side with the proposed amendments. Also a table giving the rates and duties, both under the present law and the Wilson bill, as passed by the House of Representatives and amended by the Finance Committee reported to the Senate March 20th. It is a volume of nearly 300 pages, and gives a full tabulated report of the "tariff tinkering."

In May 1794, says an exchange, Benjamin Franklin left a fund of \$5,000 with directions that it should be put at interest for a century. At the end of this time half of the accumulated fund should go to some good public purpose for the benefit of Boston. The other half was to be put aside, as in the first case, for another hundred years, and in 1894, the state and city should be equal partners in the fund. The fund at present is nearly \$700,000 and the trustees propose to build and equip an industrial training school. This would meet Franklin's approval were he alive. The trustees are the board of aldermen and three ministers of the oldest religious societies in Boston. If the remaining half of the fund increases at the same rate it will be high up in the millions a hundred years hence.

THE VALUE OF THE VERDICT. The jury and the public are one in the Breckinridge verdict. When the jury was polled the country was polled. When the foreman spoke, he spoke not for the jury but for good men and women the country over. The chief value of the verdict lies in the public revelation which it has made of public opinion, just as the weight of the punishment borne by Breckinridge is not the mere verdict and damages, but the consciousness that the country was in the jury box and condemned him.

It is barely possible that in England a verdict would have been found against the defendant in this case. It probably would have been laughed out of court. In France she could never have gone there. French law denies a woman all redress against the father of an illegitimate child. It assumed that man is both a man and woman's prey. It awards no punishment to the one and it requires the other to protect herself.

Here, given the facts, the verdict, both of the jury and the public, has been certain from the start. In this country the average moral sense of the community at large, and we mean by this no class or set but honest men and good women as they are come, never has held and we believe never will hold the persistent doctrine that a man is half tiger and half monkey who is not to be held responsible for his acts if a woman happens to stray on his path outside the social bars which usually protect her. This was all the defense, Breckinridge had. It was all his lawyer had to say for him. This devil's doctrine is believed by many men. There is much in the different penalty inflicted on men and women by society which seems to justify it. It is almost universally accepted abroad. But whenever our sound American life, with its moral self respect and its respect for purity in both men and women, gets a chance at this doctrine it condemns it just as the Washington jury has.

There are a score of men who would hesitate to utter this doctrine with the freedom shown by the Southern blackguard "Colonel" Phil. Thompson when he defended that other Southern blackguard, his client, "Colonel" Breckinridge, but who act upon it in private. For such men the Breckinridge trial has been a very healthy moral lesson and more than one man in secret has been astounded at the condemnation uttered in public over the Breckinridge case. Horrible as the details of this trial have been, and The Press in its reports has diligently suppressed much which has been published by papers less scrupulous, and as a whole has had a salutary effect.

It has remained all the world that in this country there is a steady and increasing determination to hold men and women to the same standards and to visit upon both the same punishment. For if the temptations of men are greater the determining punishment needs to be not less than that of women but more severe, and the sound moral standards of American life can only be maintained by exacting purity of both men and women alike.—*Phila. Press.*

WASHINGTON LETTER. WASHINGTON, April 18th, 1894.—Ex-Speaker Reed takes his new honor easily, as he does everything that comes to him. He has never had a doubt that the counting of a quorum would eventually become one of the fixed rules of the House, no matter which party is in power. If he felt any surprise at all at the action of the Democratic caucus in directing the committee on Rules to prepare a rule providing for the counting of members present and not voting, in order to make a quorum, it was not because the caucus had come around to his ideas but because as many as forty Democrats should have voted against the proposition. While the Republican members of the House are thorough in the principle of counting a quorum it is not yet certain that they will support the Rule reported by the committee on Rules, or that they will vote at all to help the Democrats get a quorum to adopt it. The principal reason for this uncertainty is that the caucus resolution also directed the committee to report a rule to compel the attendance of absent members. It will depend upon how the Democrats intend to accomplish the proposed reforms what position the Republicans will take.

IT is amusing to listen to some of the arguments advanced by men who are opposed to women having any place in public life either in business or politics. They say there are men enough to do the work of the world, or in other words that "men must work and women must—emulate the rose" as Josiah Allen says; and, that when women enter upon public or industrial life, they lose their feminine characteristics; all of which must be very interesting to the women who are only in business because so many men have made such a "hit."

"THE time of the singing of birds has come," and April has mustered her choir already. The robin, wren and blackbird—wild whistling warblers—have given the key note for the season, and "as the days grow long" these songsters make many sad hearts glad. Now is the time to get away from the gloomy town and city, out into the country, where fresh air and sunshine will drive dull care away, and put to rout the worst spell of blues that ever attacked the fortress of human happiness. They will also drive away the wrinkles and bring courage, hope and patience.

DEMOCRATS who formerly praised Senator Hill now cannot find language too strong to use in condemnation of him. Why this change of feeling? Because he has had the courage of his convictions and dares to speak the truth. His speech on Monday week was without doubt the greatest of his life yet there was not a word in it which could in any wise be construed as an attempt to sever his connection with his party, but rather it was a powerful warning to the reckless leaders of the party who are to-day driving head long to destruction, and few, if any men, can doubt that if the present course of his party is continued that there will scarcely be a remnant by the fall election, and Senator Hill told them so.

the successor to the late Senator Vance, of North Carolina, who died here Saturday night.

Senators Hill and Voorhees no longer speak when they pass each other. The cause is the remarkable raking over Hill gave Voorhees in his speech. They speak of each other to their personal friends in such endearing terms as "blatant demagogue" and "traitor," and each refers sarcastically to the other's "gal" in considering himself a Presidential possibility. Voorhees calls Hill a traitor because in deference to the almost unanimous sentiment of his State he refused to support the tariff monstrosity. That refusal is the one act of Hill's since he became a member of the Senate that was not tainted with demagogism. He was sent to the Senate to care for interest of the State of New York and for one he did it, although he had to oppose his own party to do it. Hill hits the bull's eye when he calls Voorhees a demagogue. He has never been and never will be anything else. If any one doubts this let him read the speech with which Voorhees opened the tariff debate.

One Democratic Congressman has provided himself with shelter from the great political cyclone of next November, and many more of them would like to do the same. The man referred to is Barnes Compton, who got into the House in '92 by the skin of his teeth, as the saying goes, from the Fifth Maryland District, and who was several days ago nominated by Mr. Cleveland to be Collector of the port of Baltimore. He knew he couldn't be re-elected so he utilized his "pull" to grab a nice fat Federal office which he could keep until after the inauguration of a Republican President in 1897.

It is charged here that Mr. Cleveland was not only cognizant of the corrupt bargain said to have been made by the frightened free-traders with the sugar trust, whereby the trust is to be allowed to fix the sugar schedule of the tariff just as it wants it, in return for helping the free-traders to push the bill through the Senate, but he suggested the making of the bargain.

No Washington jury ever rendered a more popular verdict than that which gave Miss Pollard \$15,000 as damages in the breach of promise of marriage suit she brought against Representative Breckinridge of Ky. It was taken all in all perhaps the filthiest case ever tried in the Washington courts, and it was made worse by the blackguard tactics adopted by some of the Kentucky lawyers Breckinridge brought here to defend him. It is not because of any special sympathy the people feel for Miss Pollard that they like the verdict, but because they believe it will result in retiring such a hypocrite as Breckinridge has shown himself to be from the seat in Congress he has disgraced by the double life he led in their midst. If it does not, then the voters in his district must be a queer crew of men. There was never a doubt of what the verdict would be after Breckinridge's own testimony was heard, and it was not surprising that the jury did not take an hour to decide, although it had taken more than five weeks to hear the case.

There is more Catarrh in this section of the country than in all other districts put together, and until the last few years was supposed to be incurable. For a great many years doctors pronounced it a local disease, and prescribed local remedies, and by constantly failing to cure with local treatment, pronounced it incurable. Science has proven catarrh to be a constitutional disease and therefore requires constitutional treatment. Halls Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio, is the only constitutional cure on the market. It is taken internally in doses from 10 drops to a teaspoonful. It acts directly on the blood and mucus surfaces of the system. They offer one hundred dollars for any case it fails to cure. Send for circulars and testimonials. Address F. J. CHENEY & Co., Toledo, O.

WASHINGTON LETTER. WASHINGTON, April 18th, 1894.—Ex-Speaker Reed takes his new honor easily, as he does everything that comes to him. He has never had a doubt that the counting of a quorum would eventually become one of the fixed rules of the House, no matter which party is in power. If he felt any surprise at all at the action of the Democratic caucus in directing the committee on Rules to prepare a rule providing for the counting of members present and not voting, in order to make a quorum, it was not because the caucus had come around to his ideas but because as many as forty Democrats should have voted against the proposition. While the Republican members of the House are thorough in the principle of counting a quorum it is not yet certain that they will support the Rule reported by the committee on Rules, or that they will vote at all to help the Democrats get a quorum to adopt it. The principal reason for this uncertainty is that the caucus resolution also directed the committee to report a rule to compel the attendance of absent members. It will depend upon how the Democrats intend to accomplish the proposed reforms what position the Republicans will take.

IT is amusing to listen to some of the arguments advanced by men who are opposed to women having any place in public life either in business or politics. They say there are men enough to do the work of the world, or in other words that "men must work and women must—emulate the rose" as Josiah Allen says; and, that when women enter upon public or industrial life, they lose their feminine characteristics; all of which must be very interesting to the women who are only in business because so many men have made such a "hit."

"THE time of the singing of birds has come," and April has mustered her choir already. The robin, wren and blackbird—wild whistling warblers—have given the key note for the season, and "as the days grow long" these songsters make many sad hearts glad. Now is the time to get away from the gloomy town and city, out into the country, where fresh air and sunshine will drive dull care away, and put to rout the worst spell of blues that ever attacked the fortress of human happiness. They will also drive away the wrinkles and bring courage, hope and patience.

DEMOCRATS who formerly praised Senator Hill now cannot find language too strong to use in condemnation of him. Why this change of feeling? Because he has had the courage of his convictions and dares to speak the truth. His speech on Monday week was without doubt the greatest of his life yet there was not a word in it which could in any wise be construed as an attempt to sever his connection with his party, but rather it was a powerful warning to the reckless leaders of the party who are to-day driving head long to destruction, and few, if any men, can doubt that if the present course of his party is continued that there will scarcely be a remnant by the fall election, and Senator Hill told them so.

## Our Woman's Column

What Women are Doing the wide world over—Hints for the Toilet.

Fin de Siecle.  
She is young and she is fair  
Wholly modern in her air,  
Somewhat manly—not too much;  
Slightly shaggy—on a touch;  
A little bit of a wild oats;  
Western east and Alpine hat;  
Innocent, of course—and yet  
With a few thoughts to forget;  
Reading Zola, Follett—never  
Dodging danger, if it's clever,  
Maid of modern days, whose duty  
Always is to be a beauty;  
She is a mother, a daughter  
That is looking for the lightest;  
Read the corner when it's brightest;  
For, somehow, I cannot smother  
Doubts you'd make a queer grandmother!

ELLE Boyd has become a lecturer. Her name is familiar as that of a confederate spy. She is a woman of unusual ability and this together with her extraordinary career, would draw full houses anywhere.

EDMUND RUSSEL OF DRESS.  
Brilliant jewels are for brilliant occasions.

Do not commonize your jewels; dare not to wear diamonds in daylight.

Belts are commonplace and contradict every line of the body; girdles give grace.

The pressure of an ordinary corset is equal to carrying a sack of flour weighing sixty pounds.

Give the throat perfect freedom; high collars are sinful; sin is doing what you know to be wrong.

An ugly neck in a low collar redeems itself, as it can have motion and expression; an ugly thing at rest is hopeless.

Since color is the language of harmony and feeling, it is better to have cheap material and good color than vice versa.

The art of dressing was ruined by the invention of needle and scissors; ancient draperies were clasped by splendid ornaments.

Art in dress is based on relation—the right thing in the right place; jewels should be part of the general harmony of the attire.

Avoid broad stripes; they make unpleasing gestures. Do not wear asser-tive brocades; they are designed for an assertive, uncultured aristocracy.

Edna Gray, a farmer's daughter and a successful young lawyer, is gaining a reputation as a political speaker, in Ohio.

Mrs. French-Sheldon is planning to induce men skilled in trades and professions to form a colony for the eastern coast of Africa as a civilizing scheme for the natives.

At a recent dinner of journalists in London the gallant toast; "Woman—The fairest work of all creation; the edition is large, and no man should be without a copy," was proposed.

Don't pay out money for medicines this spring, but buy fruit. Eat half a dozen oranges a day, and three lemons sandwiching them with such other fruit as you can find. It will be a pleasant tonic.

Marie Jame, a Frenchwoman, is dead at 74. When a poor peasant-girl she planned a little association to help the destitute. It is called The Order of The Little Sisters of The Poor, and now owns 235 homes, sheltering 4000 of the needy.

The late Mrs. Lepeau, wife of Chauncy Depp, was born wealthy with unlimited means at command. She instructed her children in the German, French and English languages, using one as freely as the other in conversation, gave great attention to church work and charities, and delighted in housekeeping.

Mrs. Myra Bradwell, recently deceased, at 63, was ready to practice law as early as 1869 but the law of Illinois kept her back awhile. She was editor and publisher of a successful law magazine, was ever ready to help women in the courts, was active in works of charity and other works of the Christian church.

A woman artist, of note, is described thus: "An active young lady, clad in blue serge, who has a clear olive skin, a mass of heavy black hair and black eyes which take in everything with quick, intelligent glance." When a man paints a picture the picture is described: "When a woman paints a picture the woman is described."

The fact that the latest useful commentary on Dante is the work of a woman, Mrs. Russell Gurney, makes pertinent the observation that many of the most painstaking students of the Italian poet nowdays are women. What many critics consider the best translation of the "Convito" is from a woman's pen, and several very excellent commentaries on the "Divine Comedy" have been written by members of the sex.

Patchouly leaves may be bought by the pound in any old-established drug store. A more delightful satchel for trunks, bonnet cases and bureaus drawers cannot be had for the money. The fragrance is as tenacious as musk and as delightful to the senses as frankincense. For convenience, make little bags of swiss and tie the ends with twine or confectioner's ribbon. The sash will cling to the box and everything that comes out of it will be faintly and indescribably sweet.

Tumors.

Fibroid, Ovarian and other tumors cured by electrolysis and other means without the knife, which is rarely necessary. Pamphlet and references, address, with 10 cents in stamp, World's Dispensary Medical Association, 643 Main Street, Buffalo, N. Y.

"Now," soliloquized Wande ring Willie, who had just begged a dime, "if I get shaved I'll look good, an' if I get a drink I'll feel good. Which'll it be?"

## Miscellaneous.

### Stove... Repairs! A Specialty

...AT...

W. S. LETHERBURY'S

MIDDLETOWN, DEL.

Roofing & Spouting

Promptly Attended to

DO YOU RAISE

Fruits ?

Flowers ?

Vegetables ?

Do you own Land?

IF SO, IT WILL

PAY YOU WELL

TO TAKE a paper that gives its entire attention to gardening, fruit, flowers, and shrub planting, fruit, flower and vegetable raising, and every kind of horticultural work.

OUR INQUIRY DEPARTMENT (a Free Bureau of Information) open to all sub-

scribers.

ELLE Boyd has become a lecturer. Her name is familiar as that of a confederate spy. She is a woman of unusual ability and this together with her extraordinary career, would draw full houses anywhere.

### THE FARM-YARD CONCERT.

It begins at sunrise with the red cock's crow  
Cock-a-doodle! cock-a-doodle-doo!  
Cluck! cluck! go the hens, peep! peep! cry  
the chicks  
And the pretty little doves coo coo!  
The pigs squeal in treble or grunt in deep  
base,  
The dogs in the kennel bark,  
From the meadow close by, soaring up to  
the sky  
Is heard the sweet song of the lark.  
The hounds and the nightingales all Bray  
The peacock gives his harsh scream,  
Turkey coo's in a hobbie, do nothing but  
grumble.  
Quack! quack! go the ducks in the stream,  
The cows and the oxen, the sheep and the  
goats,  
Give a chorus of moo! baa! and bleat!  
And to help out the song the best way they  
can,  
The rabbits beat time with their feet.  
Then up starts the Farmer, his wife, maid-  
and men.  
Who know there is work to be done;  
And this time they all go, to reap, plough,  
or sow.  
For the Farm-yard concert's begun.

### LIFE'S PROBLEM.

It seasons were all spring times,  
New blossoms on the old,  
Green blade uplifting green blade,  
Gold sunbeams on the gold  
Or ripened grain and orchard,  
Nature's smiling smile—  
These were all springtimes.  
Then living were worth while.  
It rocks all down hill,  
Beauty's unconscious curve,  
Just starting as we tread them,  
And yet no direct we.  
To make us feel we lower,  
Ourselves each easy into—  
It rocks all down hill,  
Then living were worth while.  
But morn means absent darkness;  
Down hill must have it's up,  
And seasons, all springtimes,  
To make us feel we lower,  
Joy is the twin of sorrow,  
Tears behind each smile;  
Life is a complete problem,  
Whose solving is worth while.

### How She Won ....A Neighbor

A Geranium and Begonia the Medium  
of Friendship.



THIS is such a pretty flat!" said Mrs. Bryant, enthusiastically, as she went up and down the five little rooms which were to be the first home of her married life.  
"I like a top flat," she continued; "it is so much lighter, and the air seems better up here."

"You will miss the elm shaded street before your old home in Greenwich," said her husband.

"Oh, never mind that!" she replied. "Our parlor windows here look out on a great many treetops, and I can place my rocking chair so as not to see the house roofs, but only the trees above them."

"How about the back windows?" he asked, with a doubtful smile, as he glanced down upon the small barren enclosure called a yard, and then across at the rear windows of other flats, which fronted on the next street.

"Oh! I see children at some windows, and birds in others, and there is a dear old lady just opposite. Those are our neighbors. But, Fred, look here! Here is a little balcony reaching from our side dining room window across the narrow space to the window of the next building. Why is that?"

"That is a fire escape, so that in case of a fire we can make a dash for liberty over through the other people's window, or that they can flee over to us."

"Then we are set here to help each other. We ought to be friends," she said, looking wistfully at the opposite window, whose curtain was closely drawn.

"Not much friendship between flats!" commented her husband. City folks distrust chance acquaintances, and we must be careful ourselves. There might be a forger living below us, and a gambler across from us. We can't take chances."

But when Lucy Bryant's pretty rooms were settled and made homelike, and her happy daily routine began, as she sat in the sunny dining room, her saws she used on to wonder about the neighbors across the fire escape, and think how very easily they could exchange greetings if they were acquainted.

Sometimes the neighbor opened her window for a moment to set out a bottle of milk or a covered pail; but she never by any chance glanced across, and she retired as quickly as possible. Sometimes the curtain was raised as if to admit light, and Lucy was tempted to look at the pretty set dining table, the marble clock and the little sewing stand. Once as she stood a moment making out the subject of an engraving over the mantel, the neighbor a tall slender, bright eyed woman, stepped swiftly from some corner and pulled the curtain down with the vigor that sent Lucy blushing to the furthest part of her little flat.

"She thought me inquisitive," she said, hotly to herself; "she doesn't know how I miss having neighbors. I never knew before how lonely one can be in a crowd."

A sort of mute apology, Lucy now often left her dining room window a stand with fruit or flowers upon it, an open book or a bit of work, and put her curtain high, so that if the unknown lady looked, she might see there was no hostility, no spite of a neighborly glance.

When spring came the venders of flowering plants in wagons to the city streets for sale; and Lucy, taking a walk one day, seized upon a pink bud, the young geranium with pink buds, and bore it up to her high nest, putting it into her parlor window as a surprise to Fred.

The next morning, entering the dining room, Lucy saw on the fire escape in front of her neighbor's window a fine begonia in a pot, well watered and a joying the sun.

"She loves flowers," thought Lucy.

exultingly. "I'll reply to her begonia with my geranium!"

So out went the geranium, and perhaps it held flower talk with the begonia; but the owners seemed no nearer acquaintance than before; for rise as early as Lucy might, the begonia had always been watered and the curtain was down.

One day in late June something was going on in the neighboring flat. The curtain was up, the window was open, and Lucy with a glad glance, caught sight of a truck packed and strapped, and an open valise. An hour after an express wagon stood in front of the building, and a quantity of baggage was placed upon it.

"They have gone on a vacation trip," thought Lucy; "and now I shall know my neighbor before fall, and perhaps never at all."

But she reckoned without the begonia. The morning following there stood the helpless begonia before the close-curtained window as usual; but the earth about it was dry, and the green leaves were drooping in the summer sun.

Lucy's heart leaped. "Fred," she exclaimed, gayly, "my opportunity is come! She has left her begonia, and I can water it."

"You'd better not move it," said Fred. "She may come back tomorrow and accuse you of meddling."

"Well, I can reach over," said Lucy, and, half climbing out on the balcony, she watered the plant profusely.

Morning and night she attended to it; for the weather was sultry, and the earth dried very fast. Sometimes she even watered it by moonlight, when had forgotten it or been away at sunset.

One, two, three weeks went by. "I do hope," thought Lucy, that she will come back before we go away ourselves, or she will never know how I tried to save her flower for her."

In four weeks the neighbor returned, and the begonia, grown to double its former size and filled with delicate bloom, must have been the first thing she saw when she opened her dining room window. But Lucy was not there at the happy moment, and there was no proffered recognition.

Her innocent plotting was not yet done. Fred's vacation began early in August, and they were going to Greenwich to enjoy it. Their trunks were ready, and they were awaiting the hour to go. Lucy went to the window to water her geranium.

"I'm going to take it home," she said, "it is so pretty now, with its pink blossoms, like a little tree full of roses. But I have decided to leave it for a message to my neighbor. I shall put it over near her begonia without saying a word, and leave it to plead for itself."

"You'll never see it again," prophesied her husband. But she pushed is across the balcony and closed the window.

"I'm not afraid," she said.

"A happy month flew quickly by in the old home in Greenwich. Early in September the Bryants, recruited in health and spirits, found themselves again climbing the stairs and entering the little top flat. Fred began to make a fire, and Lucy wound the clock.

"It seems good to be in our own little home again," she said; and then with sudden recollection, she turned to the dining room window to look out on the balcony.

"Ahh! she caught her in the act! The tall, slender, bright eyed neighbor had her window open and was watering the geranium.

The two women looked into each other's eyes and smiled. Lucy reaching out her hands, received her plant thief, haner, and more full of bloom.

"I knew you had ministered to my begonia," said the neighbor, "and I was glad to do something in return." "Wait a minute," said Lucy. "I want to give you a handful of sweet peas from my mother's garden."

"I had a mother and a garden once," said the neighbor, her eyes softening as she took the flowers. A few more words followed on each side, and then the little interview was over.

"But we are neighbors now?" asked Lucy, with a laugh, as Lucy came to him where he stood listening.

She smiled happily. She had gained her wish; she had overcome city barriers; she had gone about in her own way, and at last she had a neighbor.

NEW LONDON, CONN.

### About Spelling.

That spelling is not the necessary attribute of cleverness, or inability to spell the necessary mark of a fool, is plain enough. No one who thinks for a minute or two on the matter will fail to remember that he knows one or two men who cannot write the simplest note without misspellings, and that these are by no means the most stupid of his acquaintances, but often the cleverest. The Duke of Wellington, it is notorious, could not spell, and there have been plenty of other men of his mental caliber quite as illiterate. Some one has lately collected a list of distinguished Frenchmen who could not spell, and heads it with Thiers, who, though not a genius, was certainly one of the cleverest men that ever lived. Thiers never could manage to spell his native language, though as a writer he was correct enough.

"She thought me inquisitive," she said, hotly to herself; "she doesn't know how I miss having neighbors. I never knew before how lonely one can be in a crowd."

A sort of mute apology, Lucy now often left her dining room window a stand with fruit or flowers upon it, an open book or a bit of work, and put her curtain high, so that if the unknown lady looked, she might see there was no hostility, no spite of a neighborly glance.

When spring came the venders of flowering plants in wagons to the city streets for sale; and Lucy, taking a walk one day, seized upon a pink bud, the young geranium with pink buds, and bore it up to her high nest, putting it into her parlor window as a surprise to Fred.

The next morning, entering the dining room, Lucy saw on the fire escape in front of her neighbor's window a fine begonia in a pot, well watered and a joying the sun.

"She loves flowers," thought Lucy.

### ADVICE TO FARMERS.

The Value of the Early Spring Garden for the Family.

During the severity of cold winter weather a vigorous diet is both required and relished. At such time meat and fatty food are essential to the system. But with the change from winter to spring, from the cold, bracing weather to the enervating atmosphere of spring, our physical being undergoes a change, and winter food is no longer relished or needed. In fact, the continuance of such a diet against the demands of the system for fresh vegetable food is often provocative of disease. Fat pork, baked beans and hearty roasts enjoyed in January, are refused by the stomach in May. The appetite calls for something fresh and succulent.

Thousands of families suffer from the need of such food in spring who might have it in abundance as well as not. Although the markets contain fresh southern vegetables, all cannot afford them at the fancy price; and besides, after being shipped hundreds of miles and lying in the market, they lose much of their fresh flavor. Any family having a space 12 square feet to spare on a lot can have sufficient asparagus, pie plant, fresh onions, (the kind that winter in the ground) mustard salad and greens, horseradish greens, and also the fresh root of this plant. These are all perennial and will burst forth as soon as the ground thaws out. A very small space will grow sufficient radishes and lettuce for a family, which added to the above will give an early and gratifying supply of spring vegetables. Such a little plot can be made extremely rich, which will forward the growth of the plants.

What is very surprising, many farmers do not have these vegetables. They say they have no time to bother with such "little truck." And so during the spring their families are restricted to a diet of potatoes and pork, and pork and potatoes. The value of these early perennial vegetables for spring use before the summer garden comes on, can hardly be estimated, not so much in the matter of dollars as in promoting the health of the family. And now that spring, the season of planting and transplanting is at hand, every householder, whether he owns a small town lot or a farm, should see that it is supplied with early spring vegetables.

THE WRITER AND THE EDITOR.

GEORGE W. CABLE.

I fear that many are guilty of giving advice to young writers stands a first-class chance of never entering Heaven; even though, as in the present case, one commits the crime by special invitation, I do not see why the punishment should be less severe. However, I will try not worry about my future state on this account; and so let me say boldly to those readers of Demorest's Magazine who have literary aspirations, follow your impulses, follow them step by step, with this one warning; Don't try to fly before you have learned to walk. In most initial literary effort there is an inordinate disposition on the part of the beginner to do something big and important first. This should not be. The person who has done little and done well is justified in trying to do more; but it is not wise for one to assume that the way to attract attention at first literature is to do something big, even though it is not so much in the matter of dollars as in the matter of time.

GEORGE W. CABLE.

I fear that many are guilty of giving advice to young writers stands a first-class chance of never entering Heaven; even though, as in the present case, one commits the crime by special invitation, I do not see why the punishment should be less severe. However, I will try not worry about my future state on this account; and so let me say boldly to those readers of Demorest's Magazine who have literary aspirations, follow your impulses, follow them step by step, with this one warning; Don't try to fly before you have learned to walk. In most initial literary effort there is an inordinate disposition on the part of the beginner to do something big and important first. This should not be. The person who has done little and done well is justified in trying to do more; but it is not wise for one to assume that the way to attract attention at first literature is to do something big, even though it is not so much in the matter of dollars as in the matter of time.

GEORGE W. CABLE.

I fear that many are guilty of giving advice to young writers stands a first-class chance of never entering Heaven; even though, as in the present case, one commits the crime by special invitation, I do not see why the punishment should be less severe. However, I will try not worry about my future state on this account; and so let me say boldly to those readers of Demorest's Magazine who have literary aspirations, follow your impulses, follow them step by step, with this one warning; Don't try to fly before you have learned to walk. In most initial literary effort there is an inordinate disposition on the part of the beginner to do something big and important first. This should not be. The person who has done little and done well is justified in trying to do more; but it is not wise for one to assume that the way to attract attention at first literature is to do something big, even though it is not so much in the matter of dollars as in the matter of time.

GEORGE W. CABLE.

I fear that many are guilty of giving advice to young writers stands a first-class chance of never entering Heaven; even though, as in the present case, one commits the crime by special invitation, I do not see why the punishment should be less severe. However, I will try not worry about my future state on this account; and so let me say boldly to those readers of Demorest's Magazine who have literary aspirations, follow your impulses, follow them step by step, with this one warning; Don't try to fly before you have learned to walk. In most initial literary effort there is an inordinate disposition on the part of the beginner to do something big and important first. This should not be. The person who has done little and done well is justified in trying to do more; but it is not wise for one to assume that the way to attract attention at first literature is to do something big, even though it is not so much in the matter of dollars as in the matter of time.

GEORGE W. CABLE.

I fear that many are guilty of giving advice to young writers stands a first-class chance of never entering Heaven; even though, as in the present case, one commits the crime by special invitation, I do not see why the punishment should be less severe. However, I will try not worry about my future state on this account; and so let me say boldly to those readers of Demorest's Magazine who have literary aspirations, follow your impulses, follow them step by step, with this one warning; Don't try to fly before you have learned to walk. In most initial literary effort there is an inordinate disposition on the part of the beginner to do something big and important first. This should not be. The person who has done little and done well is justified in trying to do more; but it is not wise for one to assume that the way to attract attention at first literature is to do something big, even though it is not so much in the matter of dollars as in the matter of time.

GEORGE W. CABLE.

I fear that many are guilty of giving advice to young writers stands a first-class chance of never entering Heaven; even though, as in the present case, one commits the crime by special invitation, I do not see why the punishment should be less severe. However, I will try not worry about my future state on this account; and so let me say boldly to those readers of Demorest's Magazine who have literary aspirations, follow your impulses, follow them step by step, with this one warning; Don't try to fly before you have learned to walk. In most initial literary effort there is an inordinate disposition on the part of the beginner to do something big and important first. This should not be. The person who has done little and done well is justified in trying to do more; but it is not wise for one to assume that the way to attract attention at first literature is to do something big, even though it is not so much in the matter of dollars as in the matter of time.

GEORGE W. CABLE.

I fear that many are guilty of giving advice to young writers stands a first-class chance of never entering Heaven; even though, as in the present case, one commits the crime by special invitation, I do not see why the punishment should be less severe. However, I will try not worry about my future state on this account; and so let me say boldly to those readers of Demorest's Magazine who have literary aspirations, follow your impulses, follow them step by step, with this one warning; Don't try to fly before you have learned to walk. In most initial literary effort there is an inordinate disposition on the part of the beginner to do something big and important first. This should not be. The person who has done little and done well is justified in trying to do more; but it is not wise for one to assume that the way to attract attention at first literature is to do something big, even though it is not so much in the matter of dollars as in the matter of time.

GEORGE W. CABLE.

I fear that many are guilty of giving advice to young writers stands a first-class chance of never entering Heaven; even though, as in the present case, one commits the crime by special invitation, I do not see why the punishment should be less severe. However, I will try not worry about my future state on this account; and so let me say boldly to those readers of Demorest's Magazine who have literary aspirations, follow your impulses, follow them step by step, with this one warning; Don't try to fly before you have learned to walk. In most initial literary effort there is an inordinate disposition on the part of the beginner to do something big and important first. This should not be. The person who has done little and done well is justified in trying to do more; but it is not wise for one to assume that the way to attract attention at first literature is to do something big, even though it is not so much in the matter of dollars as in the matter of time.

GEORGE W. CABLE.

I fear that many are guilty of giving advice to young writers stands a first-class chance of never entering Heaven; even though, as in the present case, one commits the crime by special invitation, I do not see why the punishment should be less severe. However, I will try not worry about my future state on this account; and so let me say boldly to those readers of Demorest's Magazine who have literary aspirations, follow your impulses, follow them step by step, with this one warning; Don't try to fly before you have learned to walk. In most initial literary effort there is an inordinate disposition on the part of the beginner to do something big and important first. This should not be. The person who has done little and done well is justified in trying to do more; but it is not wise for one to assume that the way to attract attention at first literature is to do something big, even though it is not so much in the matter of dollars as in the matter of time.

GEORGE W. CABLE.

I fear that many are guilty of giving advice to young writers stands a first-class chance of never entering Heaven; even though, as in the present case, one commits the crime by special invitation, I do not see why the punishment should be less severe. However, I will try not worry about my future state on this account; and so let me say boldly to those readers of Demorest's Magazine who have literary aspirations, follow your impulses, follow them step by step, with this one warning; Don't try to fly before you have learned to walk. In most initial literary effort there is an inordinate disposition on the part of the beginner to do something big and important first. This should not be. The person who has done little and done well is justified in trying to do more; but it is not wise for one to assume that the way to attract attention at first literature is to do something big, even though it is not so much in the matter of dollars as in the matter of time.